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Forbidden

[image]

“I sure wish that they were my kits..”

Whitefur was seated next to her brother, Stumpytail, when a sudden flash of brown caught her eyes. "I'm going to go see how all the other clans are doing," She stood from her spot next to Stumpytail. "Okay, just don't give out too much information about us," Stumpytail flicked his little sister with his tail. Whitefur nodded and walked towards Thunderclan. She walked to Bluefur, a blue-ish she-cat with blue eyes. "Hello, Bluefur," Whitefur mewed in greeting. "Greetings Whitefur," Bluefur flicked her tail. "I'm guessing that you're looking for Rowanwing?" Bluefur purred. She was the only cat that knew of the two cats forbidden relationship. Whitefur shifted her paws, she felt her fur start to heat up. "Yes, I have something important to tell him, but first, might I ask, How is Thunderclan doing?" Whitefur licked her white paw. "Oh, we're doing fine, our deputy Tawnyspots has just retired and I'm hoping that I'll be deputy. My kits were sadly lost by a Fox or Badger," Bluefur closed her eyes in grief. Whitefur nodded and walked off. When she saw Rowanwing's brown fur she trotted over to him. "Greeting's Rowanwing," Whitefur purred. She gave his brown pelt a brisk lick. "Hello Whitefur," Rowanwing gazed down at the White she-cat. "Rowanwing..I've something important to tell you.." The she-cat hesitated. "What's wrong? We've got a few minutes before the gathering begins so do tell," The brown warrior licked the she-cat's pelt. "I'm...I'm expecting your kits..!" Whitefur avoided Rowanwing's eyes. "Oh..Oh Whitefur... That's amazing!" Rowanwing purred with delight.

When the Gathering had ended both the cat's went back to their own clans. "Whitefur, report to my den immediately!" Raggedstar

yowled as he walked towards his den. "It seems a certain she-cat is in trouble with the leader~" Whitefur heard a mocking mew from behind her. "Oh, keep quiet you lazy fur brain!" Whitefur retorted as she unsheathed her claws. "Whitefur! Stop brawling with Blackfoot and come here!" Raggedstar yowled from inside his den. Whitefur walked to her leaders den and seated herself beside his moss bed. "Yes Raggedstar?" Whitefur mewed. "I'm aware that you're expecting kits. But might I ask, Who is the father?" Raggedstar flicked his tail impatiently. Whitefur's eyes widened in shock and nervousness. "It's..It's Blackfoot," Whitefur lied. Her head was held low, lying is something Whitefur didn't enjoy, especially this her leader . "Good. I was worried it was a cat from another clan," Raggedstar dismissed the she-cat, his eyes still filled with suspicion. Whitefur nodded and walked out the den. "So..You're expecting my kits, eh?" Blackfoot sneered. "Blackfoot..please, I beg you, please play the role of my kits' father!" Whitefur pleaded. "Oh fine, but you owe me!" Blackfoot flicked his tail. Whitefur nodded and headed towards the Nursery. She pawed at a bed that she had made just a few days before. She plopped herself down and closed her eyes.

"Whitefur! Whitefur wake up! Blackfoot wants to see you!" Whitefur woke up to see one of the queen nudging her awake. "I'm up, better believe it," Whitefur flicked her tail in annoyance. "Blackfoot wants to see you," she repeated. Whitefur nodded and stood onto all fours. It had been a couple moons since the gathering and her belly was already starting to form. Whitefur yawned and stretched out her front paws. She trotted outside to be met by Blackfoot. "Took you long enough," He growled. "Do you know when the kits are due?" Blackfoot's eyes trailed down to Whitefur's big belly. "Yellowfang says they should be here before the next gathering," Whitefur's eyes glistened with happiness. "I sure wish that they *were* my kits," Blackfoot mumbled. Whitefur purred in amusement at the thought of Blackfoot being a real father. "Well pretending to be their father is just as good. They won't know their real father and will know you as their father," Whitefur licked the toms shoulder. Blackfoot nodded and walked away. Whitefur walked back inside the nursery and plopped down onto her bed. Suddenly she felt a pain in her stomach. She wriggled in pain and let out a yowl. Dawncloud rushed out the nursery to go get Yellowfang. Whitefur let out another yowl of pain. Yellowfang came bursting into the nursery.

"Blackfoot must be worried, his mate is giving birth a moon early. Go tell him she'll be alright," Yellowfang ordered Dawncloud. Dawncloud nodded and left the den.

Blackfoot was standing outside the nursery. He was trotting back and forth. When he saw Dawncloud walk out he looked at her with worry. "Is she alright?!" Blackfoot demanded. "She's alright. She's just giving birth a moon early," Dawncloud reassured the huge tom. Dawncloud walked back into the nursery. For a while there was nothing but silence. Whitefur's pained yowl's were gone. Blackfoot stood by the nursery. Yellowfang peeked out the nursery and nodded, allowing Blackfoot to walk in. "She's given birth to three beautiful kits. 2 toms and 1 she-cat," Yellowfang flicked her tail. "What're their names?" Blackfoot sat beside Whitefur. "The She-cat's name is Y/K/N. How about you name the toms," Whitefur licked her kits as they wriggled around her belly. "The white one can be named.. Snowkit. While the Gray one can be named Silverkit," Blackfoot licked his right paw. "I'll leave you two alone," Yellowfang growled. "Blackfoot, Don't you think one of these kit's should live with their real father?" Whitefur mewed sadly. "Yes..Which are you willing to give?" Blackfoot gazed down at the queen. "How about...Y/K/N? She looks more like her father," Whitefur flicked her tail. "When?" Blackfoot stared at the kits he would be fathering. "Tonight, please go and let Rowanwing know. He's a brown tom with yellow eyes and a fluffy tail," Whitefur wrapped her tail around her kits. Blackfoot nodded and ran out the nursery. "Hey Blackfoot, where you going?" Blackfoot heard Brokentail call. "Oh, I'm going for a little hunt," Blackfoot answered. Blackfoot ran out the camp, ignoring the deputies calls.

Blackfoot was probably out the camp for hours. Finally he spotted Rowanwing. "Hey! You're Rowanwing right?" Blackfoot called from across the border. Rowanwing's head jerked and looked at the older tom. "Yes," He answered. "Okay, I'm Blackfoot of Shadowclan. Your Mate Whitefur just gave birth. She wanted me to tell you that she wants one of her kit's to live in your care," Blackfoot called. Rowanwing simply nodded and turned his head. "Who'll father the others?" Rowanwing growled. "Me. They won't even know you, they won't know you exist. They'll only know me," Blackfoot smirked. Rowanwing growled and turned to leave. Blackfoot flicked his tail

in amusement. "Be back here tonight!" He called after Rowanwing.

When night had fallen, Blackfoot took Y/K/N out of the camp and to the Border that separated Thunderclan and Shadowclan. When Blackfoot saw Rowanwing trotting towards him he set the kit down. Rowanwing took his kit and walked back to his side of the border. "Take good care of my kits," Rowanwing growled. "You mean, *My* Kits," Blackfoot snarled. Rowanwing and Y/K/N walked to the Thunderclan camp, no more words were spoken. When Rowanwing made it back to the Thunderclan camp, the hungry Mews of the little kit woke the cats. "What's going on?" The Thunderclan leader hissed as he walked out of his den. The new deputy, Bluefur, walked towards Rowanwing. Rowanwing set the kit down. "This is my kit, she's part Shadowclan and I need someone to nurse her," He yowled. Bluefur looked towards the Thunderclan leader and nodded. "Come, Brindleface will nurse her," Bluefur ordered. "Brindleface, will you nurse her please?" Bluefur mewed as Rowanwing once again placed his kit down. Brindleface hesitantly nodded. Bluefur's tail twitched as Y/K/N blindly moved towards the queens belly. Y/K/N latched herself onto the queen. Bluefur flicked her tail, motioning for Rowanwing to follow her. "Why would you bring her here?" Bluefur hissed. "Whitefur wanted her to live here. And I guess that she wouldn't want me bothering her about our kits. After all, she doesn't want me to bother her when she has Blackfoot fathering her kits," Rowanwing snarled.

"Bluefur! Rowanwing! Come to my den!" Bluefur's ear twitched when she heard the leader call for them. She trotted over to the den, Rowanwing trailing right after. "Yes?" Bluefur sat next to the moss bed that laid out in front of her. "Is the new comer being nursed?" "Yes," Bluefur answered. "Okay, she will be raised here. I cannot control what the Kit's mother and father discussed. What's her name?" "Y/K/N."

Kittypet

[image]

❝For once I agree..❞

Y/A/N munched down on a Vole that she had caught earlier that day. "Hey Y/A/N!" Graypaw meowed as he sat next to his friend. "Hey Graypaw," Y/A/N licked the remains as she finished the vole. "I met a Kittypet today!" Graypaw mewed proudly. "Oh! Did he give you any trouble?" Y/A/N flicked her tail, wanting to hear the news. "I gave him some good scars," Graypaw batted his paw at the air, "But then we talked, yadyadyada, Bluestar and Lionheart came, Bluestar asked him to join the clan-" "She did what?!" Y/A/N snarled. "We can't have a Kittypet coming here to play warrior!" She let out a hiss. "For once I agree with Ms. Half-clan," they heard a growl from behind them. "Yeah Whatever, Dustpaw," Graypaw growled. "Graypaw! We're talking about a Kittypet! You know, you're becoming like a Kittypet yourself these days," Y/A/N growled as she left towards the apprentice den, leaving Dustpaw and Graypaw alone. "Hah! Looks like you lost a friend, and for a stupid reason too! Why don't you just go and become a Kittypet, eh?" Dustpaw sneered. He ran towards Sandpaw to tell her everything that had just happened. "Y/A/N! Come back!" Graypaw ran after his p/c friend.

When the sun had risen Y/A/N awoke to the Yowl of Bluestar. She yawned and was about to go and wake her furry gray friend. But when she saw that Graypaw was no longer in his moss bed next to her she walked over to wake Dustpaw and Sandpaw up. "Dustpaw, Sandpaw, wake up," Y/A/N shook the two awake. "Bluestar's called a meeting," She growled. "I'm up, better believe it," Dustpaw yawned. Sandpaw got up and shook her fur. Y/A/N ran out the den and sat beside Graypaw. She saw an Orange tom in front of High Rock. "Who's that?" Y/A/N whispered. "That's the Kittypet I saw yesterday," Graypaw flicked his tail. Y/A/N felt her fur bristle in

hate. She could tell Longtail was thinking the same thing. "We can't have a Kittypet here!" Longtail yowled. "Yeah! His Twoleg stench will scare off the prey. And his collar will attract enemies!" Y/A/N yowled. Yowls of agreements were heard. The Kittypet launched himself onto Y/A/N. Y/A/N yowled and bit onto the toms neck. She threw him across the clearing and ran straight into him head on. She bit onto his collar, knowing that it'll choke him. She pulled on it while the Tom wriggled out. A *Snap* was heard and Y/A/N tumbled backwards. Bluestar's yowl stopped Y/A/N from tearing the tom to shreds. Y/A/N stumbled back to her spot next to Graypaw. "What were you thinking?!" Graypaw hissed. "That Kittypet should know his place!" Y/A/N snarled.

Graypaw walked over to the new apprentice, leaving Y/A/N alone. "Hey, Y/A/N, wanna hang with me and Sandpaw?" Dustpaw flicked the she-cat with his tail. "Yeah, I'd love too, oh and sorry about Redtail.." Y/A/N licked Dustpaw's shoulder. "Ah, It's nothing," Dustpaw mewed. Y/A/N walked into the apprentice den to see Firepaw, the new apprentice, sleeping in her bed. "Hay! Your in *my* Bed!" Y/A/N hissed. Firepaw looked up and laid his head back down. "Graypaw said this bed was free," He growled. Y/A/N looked at Graypaw who just avoided her glare. "You can sleep next to me, Y/A/N," Dustpaw mewed. "Thanks Dustpaw!" Y/A/N purred as she plopped down next to Dustpaw.

"Y/A/N! Rowanwing wants you to train with me and Sandpaw today!" Dustpaw licked the She-cat awake. Y/A/N stretched as she stood from her new moss bed. Y/A/N followed Dustpaw out of the den. "Good morning Y/A/N! Today you will be hunting with Dustpaw and Sandpaw, I want you three to hunt by Sunning Rocks," Rowanwing twitched his tail in dismissal. Y/A/N ran out the camp, Dustpaw and Sandpaw trailing after her. "I don't like that Kittypet," Sandpaw growled. "Yeah! He's a piece of Foxdung!" Dustpaw hissed. "And I can't believe Graypaw just let him take your Bed, Y/A/N" Dustpaw growled.

When the trio finished their assignment they left for camp. "Hey, Y/A/N, Wanna share a Vole with me?" Dustpaw looked down at his paws. "Yeah! I'd love that!" Y/A/N purred as she rubbed her muzzle on Dustpaw's shoulder. Dustpaw grabbed a Vole and and started

munching down, along with Y/A/N. "Look! The great warriors have returned!" Sandpaw sneered as Graypaw and Firepaw came trotting in. Y/A/N gave an amusing purr. "Y/A/N I'm Sorry!" Graypaw blurted. "It's a bit too late for that. Dustpaw and Sandpaw are my *Real* friends," Y/A/N flicked her tail as she licked her muzzle clean. Graypaw looked down and Firepaw hissed. "Look! He said he was sorry!" He snarled. "Know your place Kittypet!" Y/A/N flicked her tail as she unsheathed her claws. "Firepaw, Graypaw, come here please!" Bluestar called for the two toms. "Oh look! Your Master's calling!" Dustpaw sneered, earning an approving meow from the two she-cats.

Quick A/N

[image]

Okay so before I continue this story, You and Graypaw/stripe used to be friends as kits, but when Firepaw/heart comes into the clan he starts hanging out with the Kittypet. So you start hanging out with Dustpaw and Sandpaw, ya'll become friends, yadayadayada. Just for those who were a bit confused.

Sorry about the typos that I might have made/ if I made mistakes anywhere. And yes in the first chapter there is a slight Whitefur (Mother) x Blackfoot.

Chapter 3 will be out tomorrow!

Until then, Have a great day/ good night!

- *Spottedgazer*

Another Quick A/N

Okay so since I have school tomorrow, Chapter 3 will be out hopefully around 7:00 pm tomorrow. Sorry if you've been waiting for the next chapter.

Have a great Night/ Day!

Next chapter will be out tomorrow!!

I'm back !!

It's been awhile since this story was last updated.. It's not discontinued it's just that I forgot I had written this and I've been extra busy work and stuff..

New chapters will be coming in today and tomorrow and the published chapters will be edited.

Chapter 3, 4, and 5 have already been written I'm just proof reading and editing.. but they'll be published before the end of the day (Chapter 3 and 4 will at least)

Hope you have a great day and sorry for having you guys wait!!

Silverstream pt. 1

[image]

❝..A white substance foamed at his mouth.. ❞

It had been a few moons since Firepaw had joined the clan. Y/A/N, Graypaw, and Firepaw had now become warriors; Y/W/N, Graystripe, and Fireheart. Y/W/N's hate of Fireheart grew more and more everyday, whilst she felt guilt flush threw her body whenever Graystripe would snap at her. Her friendship with Sandpaw grew everyday and her relationship with Dustpaw grew as well.

« Present Time »

Y/W/N stared as Fireheart and Graystripe had just got their apprentices. She fought the urge to rake her claws into Firehreart's belly. She shook her head and grabbed a vole from the pile of prey. She started munching down into the vole when she saw Graystripe walking over to her. "Hey, Y/W/N, wanna show my new apprentice Thunderclan territory with me?" Graystripe shuffled his paws. "I'm helping Whitestorm with Sandpaw's battle skills tomorrow," Y/W/N mewed threw chunks of her vole. "Oh..that's alright," Graystripe walked into the Warriors den. Fireheart walked over to her. "You're not really helping Whitestorm with Sandpaw's training.. are you?" He mewed accusingly. "Maybe. Maybe not. What's it to you?" Y/W/N flicked her tail. "Graystripe's really sorry, you know," Fireheart's ears twitched, ignoring the she-cat's question. "Well he should've been sorry when he practically threw me aside for a Kittypet." Y/W/N snarled before heading into the warriors den. She sniffed at her moss bed that she had taken in the dark corner of the den before plopping down. Y/w/n let out a soft yawn before resting her head onto her paws, slowly falling asleep.

—

"Rowanwing!" Y/a/n let out an ear-piercing yowl, no doubt waking every living creature in the forest. The sight before her would forever haunt the newly made apprentice. Her father brutally slain before her. His throat cut open, blood gushinh out of his throat and mouth, a white substance foamed at his mouth. His eyes were still open, but they were lifeless. The large cuts that had been made all throughout his body had shown that this was the works of a cat.. but who? No cat from other clans would dare to cross the border, at least none that Y/a/n knew of.. So who?

—

"Y/w/n!"

~|~|~|~|~|~|~

A/n : this chapter is short, I know. I had run out of ideas and it took me quite some time to get some inspiration. It has also been awhile since this book has been updated and that is my fault, but please don't ask me when the book will be updated or tell me it's been awhile since the last chapter was posted. It's a high chance I'll lose the motivation to update this boom or write a chapter and a long break searching for motivation may be put into place.

Hope you enjoyed this short chapter though!!